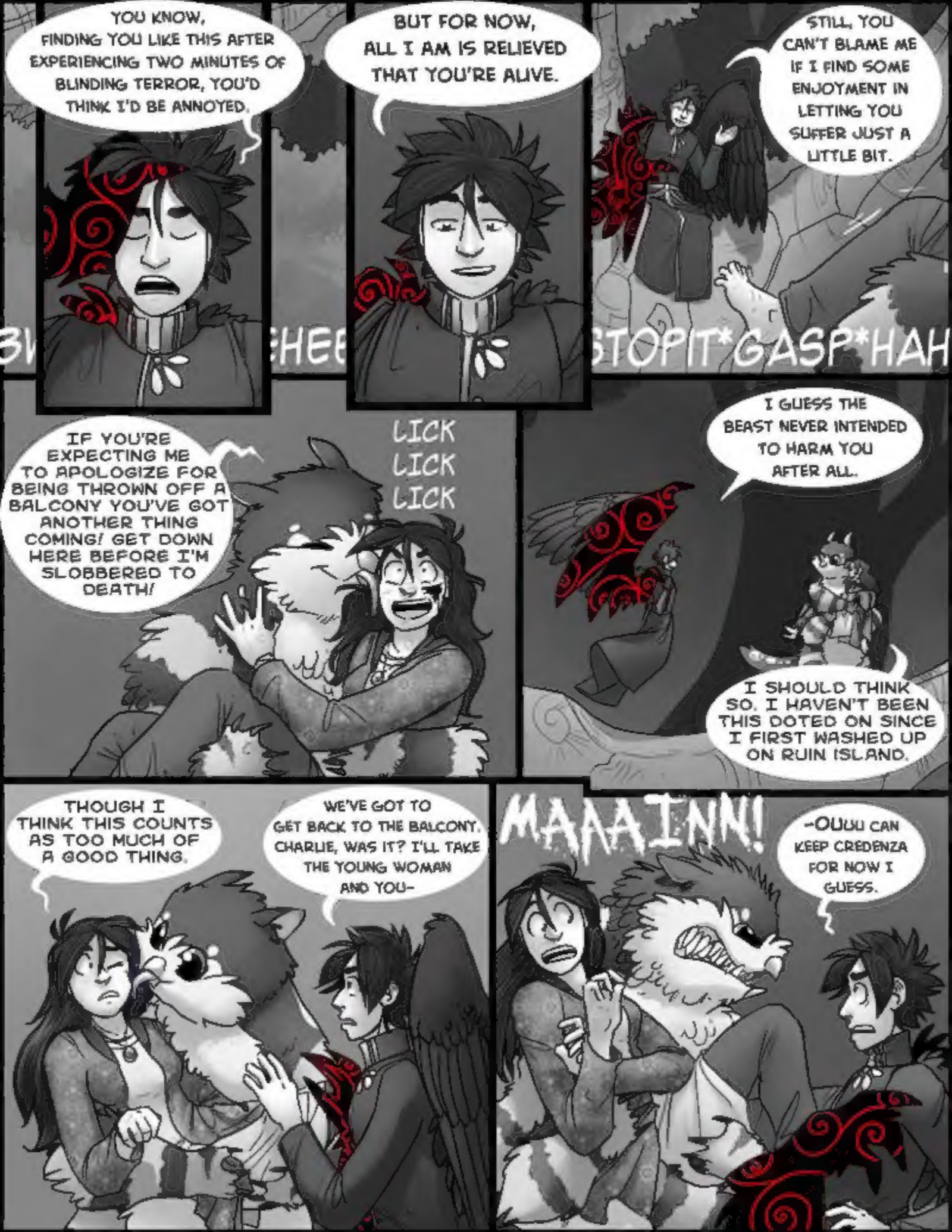
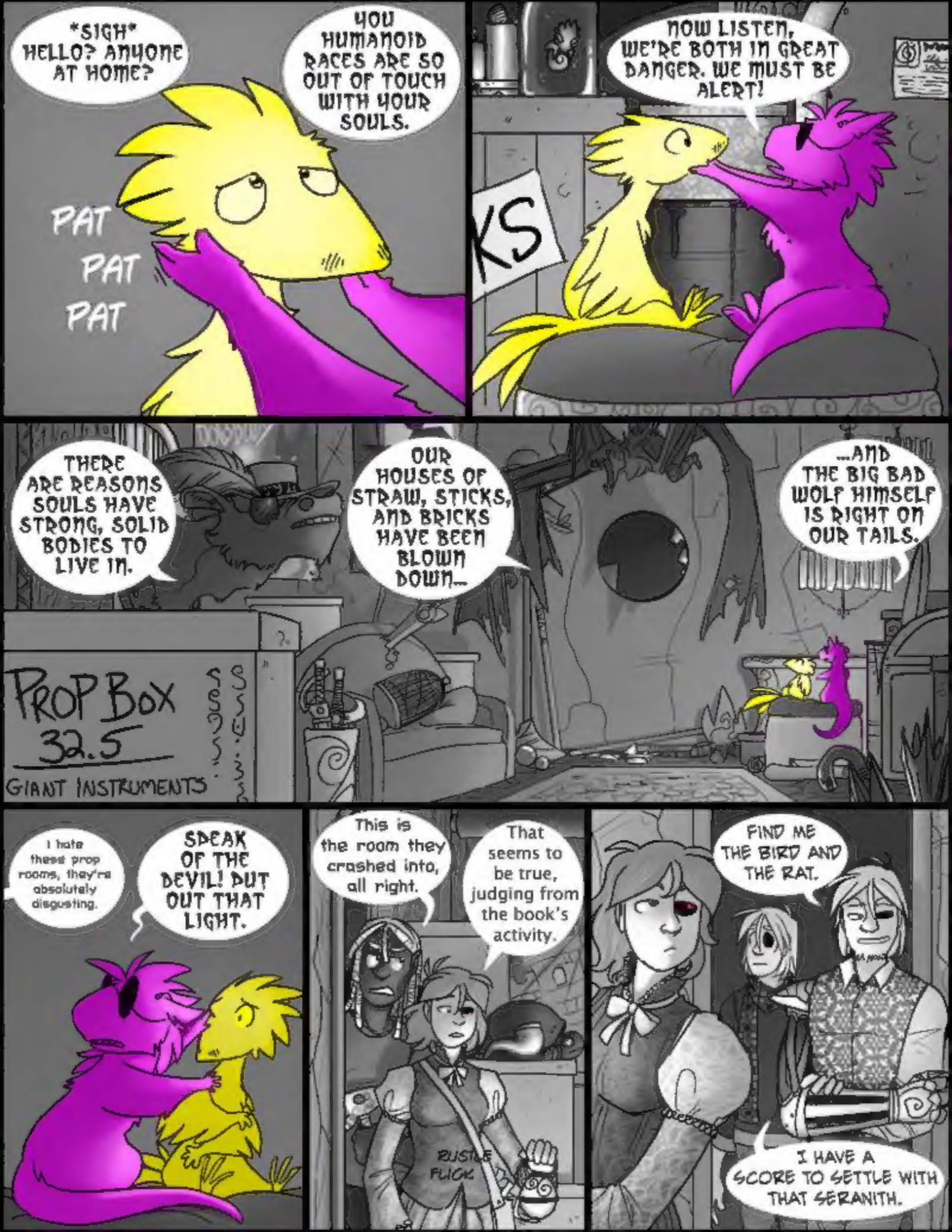
Whoa! Look out!
Mad were-shark on the loose!
Sorry!
THWACK!
BUCK!
SSSKKKKK
THIS IS TERRIBLE! WE CAN'T LET TUFF KILL THE GUARDS, BUT WE CAN'T JUST STAND HERE AND BE KILLED!
THIS SITUATION IS IMPOSSIBLE!
UNLESS...
ANANSI! QUICK! TURN OUT KOR'S POCKETS!
BEG PARDON?

IS IT REALLY APPROPRIATE TO BE PICKING POCKETS AT A TIME LIKE THIS?
PLEASE KOR, TELL ME YOU KEPT IT WITH YOU, THAT YOU DIDN'T PUT IT AWAY-
AHA!
Tuff! Please stop! PLEASE!
YOU'RE KILLING HIM!
GKK HRKLK GRGL RRHSSSS!
WHY DID KOR HAVE TO TIE SUCH TIGHT LITTLE KNOTS?!
CRUMBS! TOAST CRUMBS!
TOAST CRUMBS WITH BUTTER AND JAM YOU STUPID BAG!
TOSS!
POOF!


YOU KNOW, FINDING YOU LIKE THIS AFTER EXPERIENCING TWO MINUTES OF BLINDING TERROR, YOU'D THINK I'D BE ANNOYED.
BUT FOR NOW, ALL I AM IS RELIEVED THAT YOU'RE ALIVE.
STILL, YOU CAN'T BLAME ME IF I FIND SOME ENJOYMENT IN LETTING YOU SUFFER JUST A LITTLE BIT.
STOPIT*GASP*HAH
IF YOU'RE EXPECTING ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEING THROWN OFF A BALCONY YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THING COMING! GET DOWN HERE BEFORE I'M SLOBBERED TO DEATH!
LICK LICK LICK
I GUESS THE BEAST NEVER INTENDED TO HARM YOU AFTER ALL.
I SHOULD THINK SO. I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS DOTED ON SINCE I FIRST WASHED UP ON RUIN ISLAND.
THOUGH I THINK THIS COUNTS AS TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.
WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE BALCONY. CHARLIE, WAS IT? I'LL TAKE THE YOUNG WOMAN AND YOU-
MAAAINN!
-OUUU CAN KEEP CREDENZA FOR NOW I GUESS.

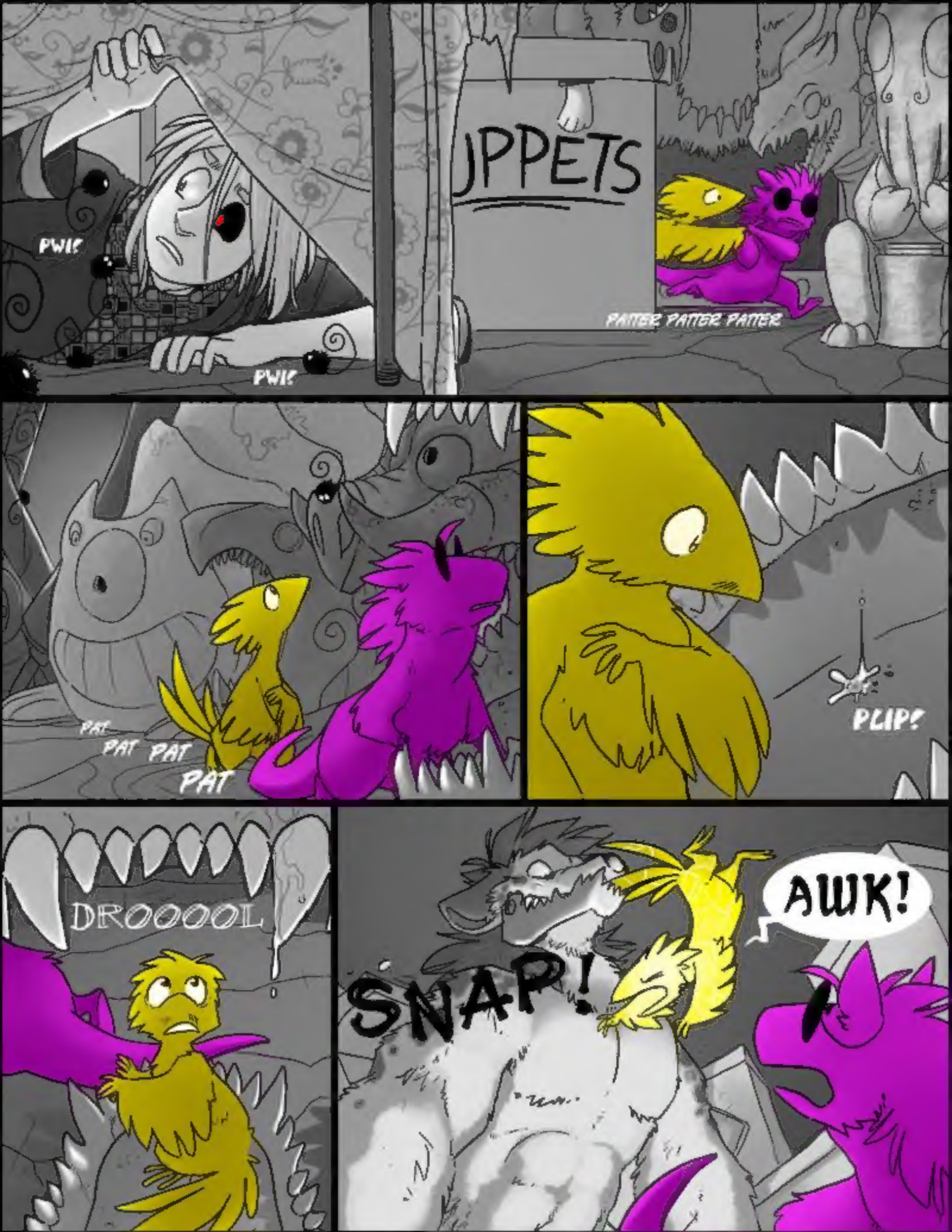
HURRY UP! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG.
COME ON CHARLIE, I'M ALMOST THERE! UP UP UP!
OHP OHP OHP...
PLBBT
WHERE DID EVERY-BODY GO?
LOOK DOWN.
PIFF
EITHER A HORDE OF BLUE PIXIES ATTACKED WHILE WE WERE GONE...
...OR SOME-ONE WENT A LITTLE CRAZY WITH KOR'S SLEEPING POWDER.

WILL THE DUST MAKE US FALL ASLEEP TOO?
FLOOF!
NOT UNLESS YOU RUB YOUR FACE IN IT.
EVEN AN OLD BLANKET IS ENOUGH TO PROTECT YOU FROM SLEEP DUST.
IT WAS VERY CLEVER OF YOUR FRIEND TO THINK OF IT, EVEN IF SHE KNOCKED HERSELF OUT TOO.
I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR THEIR INJURIES. A LITTLE NAP WON'T DO THEM ANY HARM.
JUST HOW 'LITTLE' A NAP ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?
OH, IT'LL BE A WHILE. THIS DUST CAN KNOCK OUT A MANTICORE FOR TWO HOURS.
SLEEPY-TIME OVER NOW!


SIGH HELLO? ANYONE AT HOME?
YOU HUMANOID RACES ARE SO OUT OF TOUCH WITH YOUR SOULS.
PAT PAT PAT
NOW LISTEN, WE'RE BOTH IN GREAT DANGER. WE MUST BE ALERT!
KS
THERE ARE REASONS SOULS HAVE STRONG, SOLID BODIES TO LIVE IN.
OUR HOUSES OF STRAW, STICKS, AND BRICKS HAVE BEEN BLOWN DOWN...
...AND THE BIG BAD WOLF HIMSELF IS RIGHT ON OUR TAILS.
PROP BOX 32.5
GIANT INSTRUMENTS
I hate these prop rooms, they're absolutely disgusting.
SPEAK OF THE DEVIL! PUT OUT THAT LIGHT.
This is the room they crashed into, all right.
That seems to be true, judging from the book's activity.
RUSTLE FLICK
FIND ME THE BIRD AND THE RAT.
I HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THAT SERANITH.

HNHF
HAHF
HNHF
DO YOU THINK BLITZ AND ANANSI WILL BE ALL RIGHT ON THEIR OWN?
I'D BE MORE WORRIED ABOUT TAKING ON SNOW BY OURSELVES.
WE NEEDED SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER THE SLEEPERS.
ANANSI SHOULD BE ABLE TO KEEP BLITZ OUT OF TROUBLE.
I'M JUST WORRIED THAT-
SHH!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? GET BEHIND THE CORNER.
TAP...TAP...TAP...TAP
HAH!

UUUWEEEEAAAAAWWW
SMOOTH, RAVEN. VERY SMOOTH.
LISTEN, IT'S OKAY, WE'RE NOT HERE TO HURT YOU. WE'RE JUST HERE TO FIND-
OH, I'M SO SORRY! I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE HERE TO PROTECT ME!
I GUESS I WAS JUST STARTLED BY HOW BIG AND HANDSOME YOU ARE.
KOOOR! KOOOR!
I-I THINK THEY FOUND WHERE THE HEIRS ARE HIDING!
I JUST HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE.


PWIP
PWIP
JPPETS
PATTER PATTER PATTER
PAT
PAT
PAT
PAT
PLIP!
DROOOOL
SNAP!
AWK!

GRRR...
TSRIEEEEEE-
PEW PEW PEW
ARGGGH!
FINALLY, A TUNE I CAN DANCE TO!
RIIPP!
BLAAARRG!